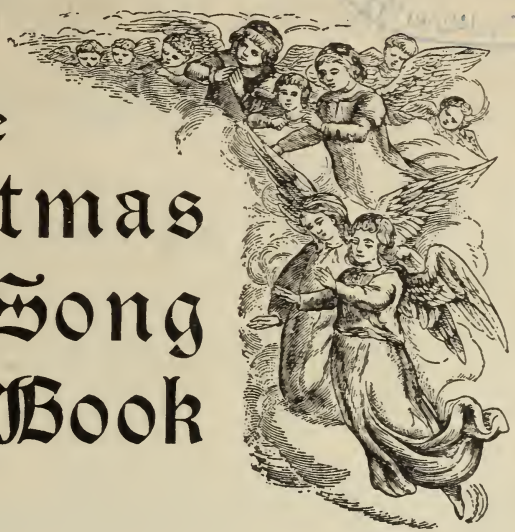
The Christmas Song Book



CONTAINING

Forty of the Best Christmas Songs

Compiled by

ADOLF T. HANSER

THE DAHLKE PUBLISHING CO.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

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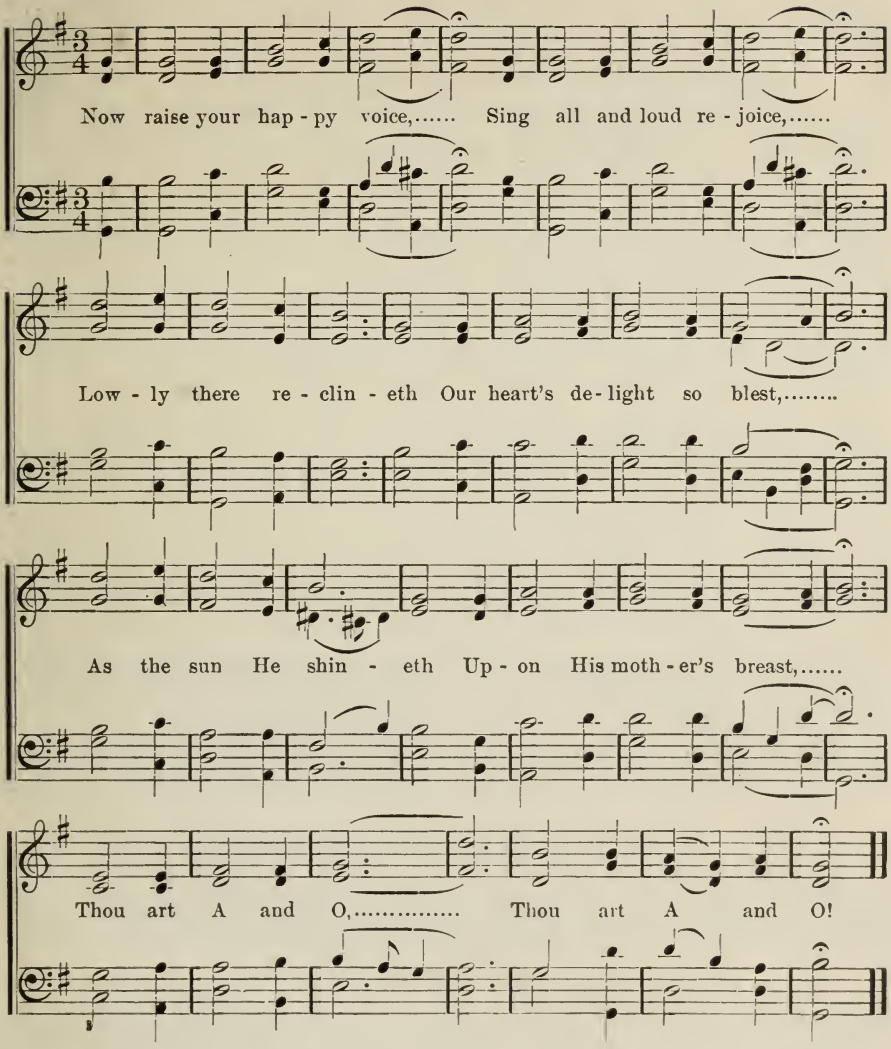
1. Now Raise Your Happy Voice.

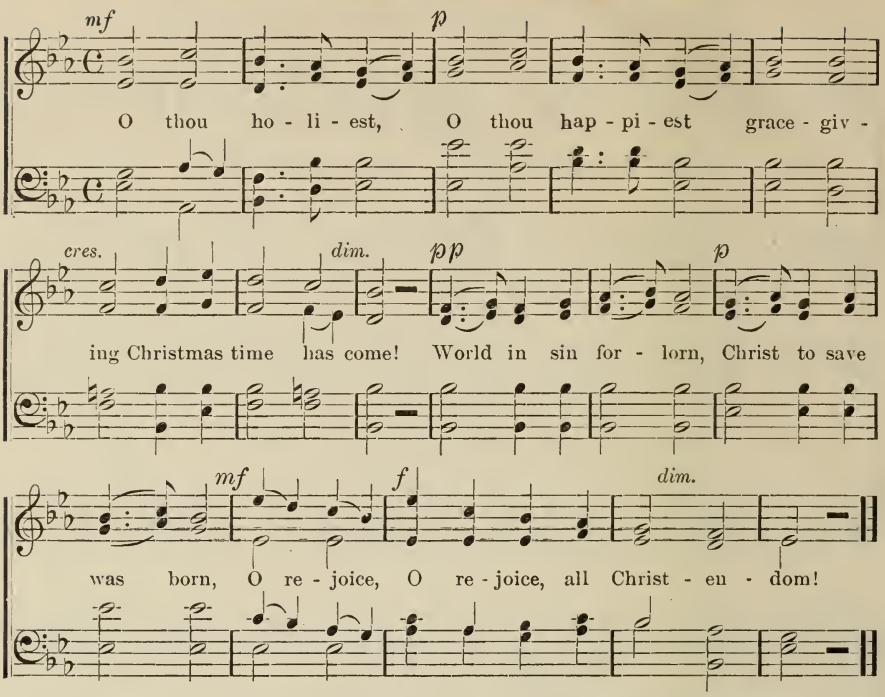


2. O Son of God on high,
For Thee I weep and sigh.
Comfort my sad spirit,
O fairest, purest Child.
Through Thy grace and merit,
O Jesus meek and mild,
Draw me hence to Thee.

3. How rich His love God proves!
The Son our guilt removes.
When man's sinful nation
Lay dead in vanity,
He brought us salvation,
All heaven's ecstasy.
O that we were there!

4. Where are those mansions fair?
In that blest yonder, where
Angel choirs are singing
Around the Christ-child dear,
And their harps keep ringing
In heaven sweet and clear.
O that we were there!

2. O Thou Holiest, O Thou Happiest.



2. O thou holiest, O thou happiest!
Peace giving Christmas time has come!
Christ's light is beaming,
Our soul redeeming,
O rejoice, O rejoice, all Christendom!

3. O thou holiest, O thou happiest!
Life giving Christmas time has come!
Angels in glory
Shout the great story,
O rejoice, O rejoice, all Christendom!

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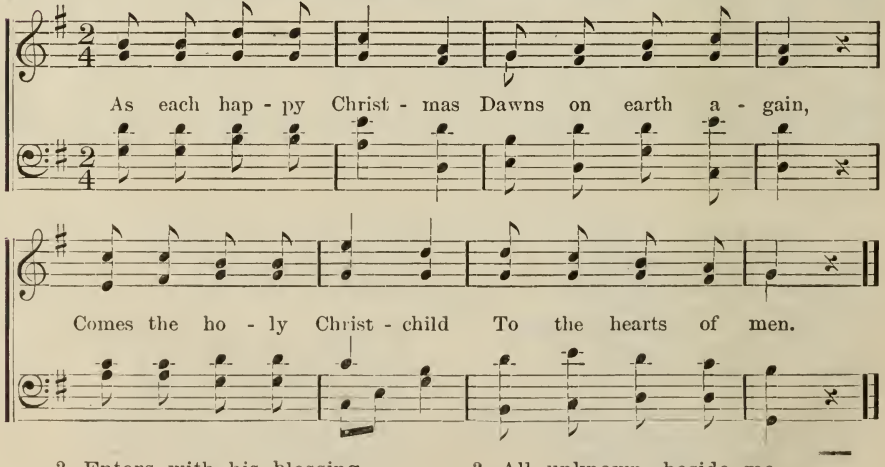
3. As Each Happy Christmas Dawns.



2. Enters with his blessing
Into ev'ry home,
Guides and guards our footsteps,
As we go and come.

3. All unknown, beside me
He will ever stand,
And will safely lead me
With His own right hand.

4. Sing Thou Holy Heav'nly Nation.

2. Zion's King in sore compassion,
Comes, though just, in servant's fashion
To us sinners, all transgressing,
He brings grace and heavenly blessing.

Chorus:
He brings grace, He brings grace.
He brings grace and heavenly blessing.

3. See, here is our consolation,
God has heard our supplication;
As He swore in many places,
God's own Son our flesh embraces.

Chorus:
God's own Son, God's own Son,
God's own Son our flesh embraces.

4. See, that Child in yonder manger
Frees the world from sin and danger;
Our Lord Savior comes from heaven;
Now through faith are sins forgiven.

Chorus:
Now through faith, now through faith,
Now through faith are sins forgiven.

5. Naught can pay Thee, well Thou knowest,
For the love and grace Thou showest.
Naught but woe Thou here receivest,
For the throne which there Thou leavest.

Chorus:
For the throne, for the throne,
For the throne which there Thou leavest.

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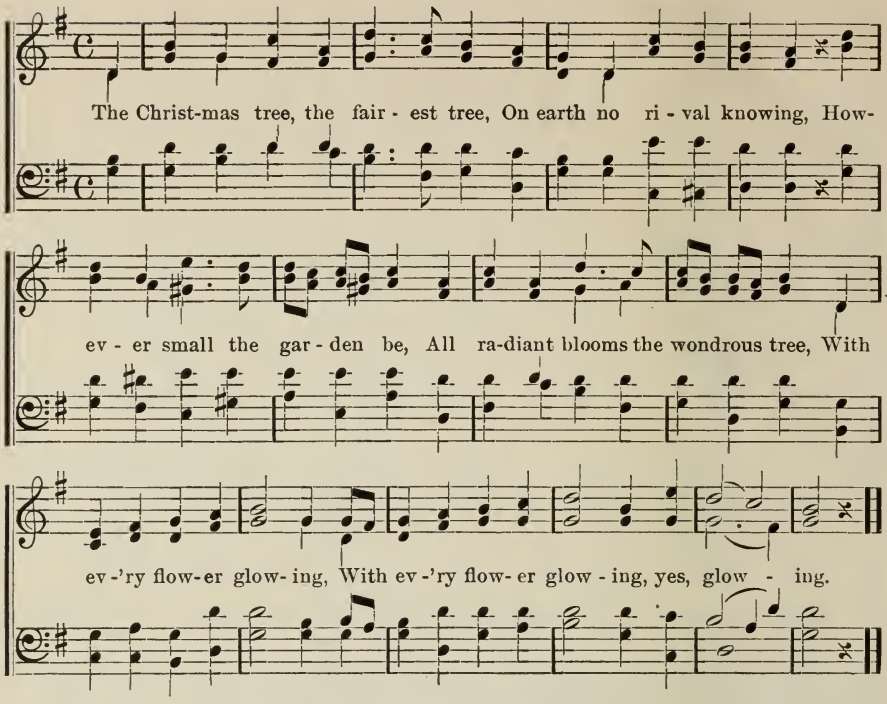
5. The Christmas Tree, The Fairest Tree.



2. List while I tell: one glorious night,
The Lord to earth was given.
The Savior, who with holy light,
Led lost and sinful man aright
And brought him back to heaven.

3. His gracious rays illume the earth,
The night of fear dispelling,
Your Christmas gifts, your joyous mirth
To-day the Christ-child sends to earth.
Come make your heart His dwelling.

4. O let Him in! 'tis not a dream;
Your heart shall be His garden,
Wherein shall grow a tree most fair,
Protected by His tender care,
And yielding peace and pardon.

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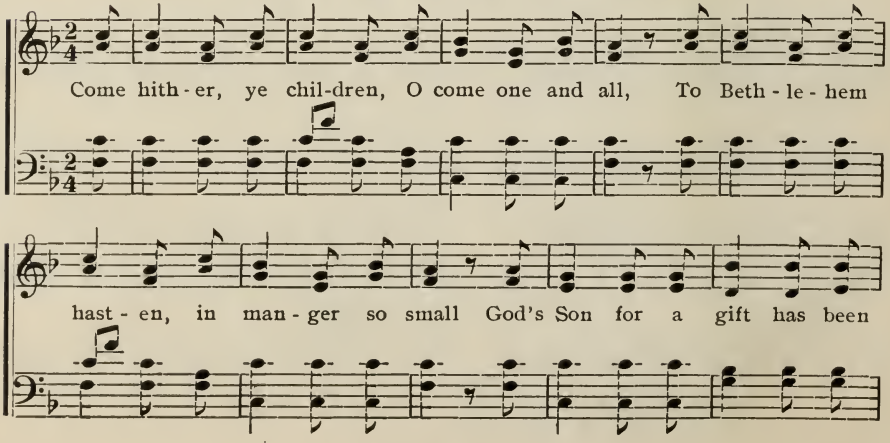
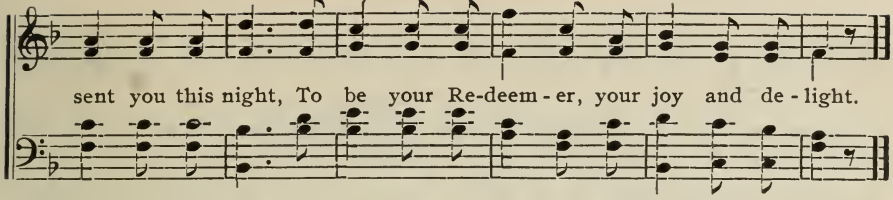
6. Come Hither, Ye Children!



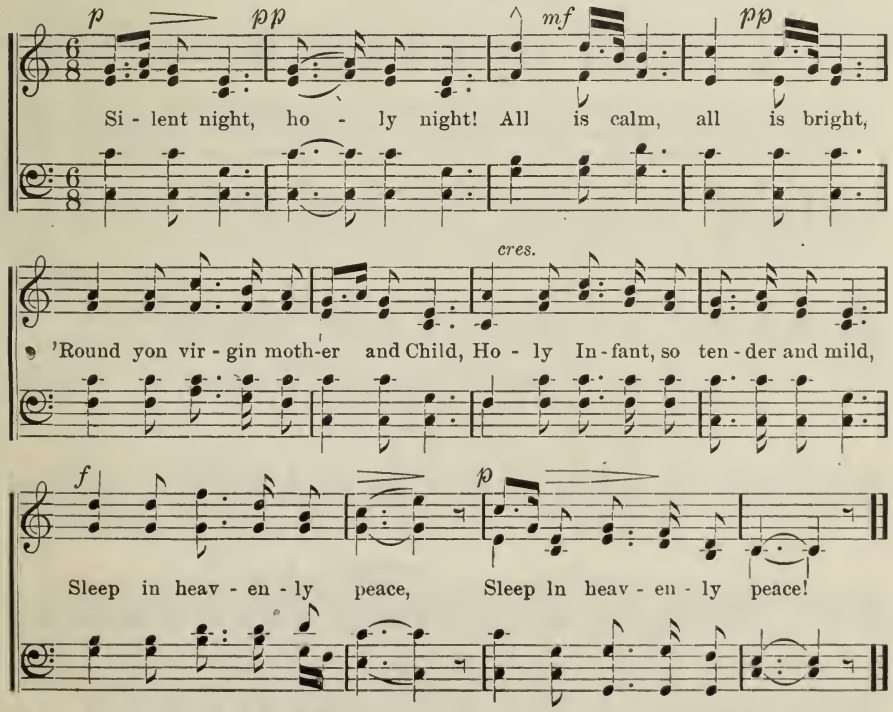


2. O see, in the manger, this strange little bed,
The Son, sweet and gentle, is resting its head.
In swaddling clothes lying so meek and so mild,
Yet purer than angels, the heavenly Child.

3. On hay and on straw in the manger it lies,
Both Mary and Joseph, with fond, loving eyes,
Are gazing upon it, and shepherds draw near,
And jubilant angels from heaven appear.

4. O kneel with the shepherds in worshipful prayer,
And join the dear angels who also are there,
Sing glory to God in the heavens above,
And praise Him for Jesus, the gift of His love.

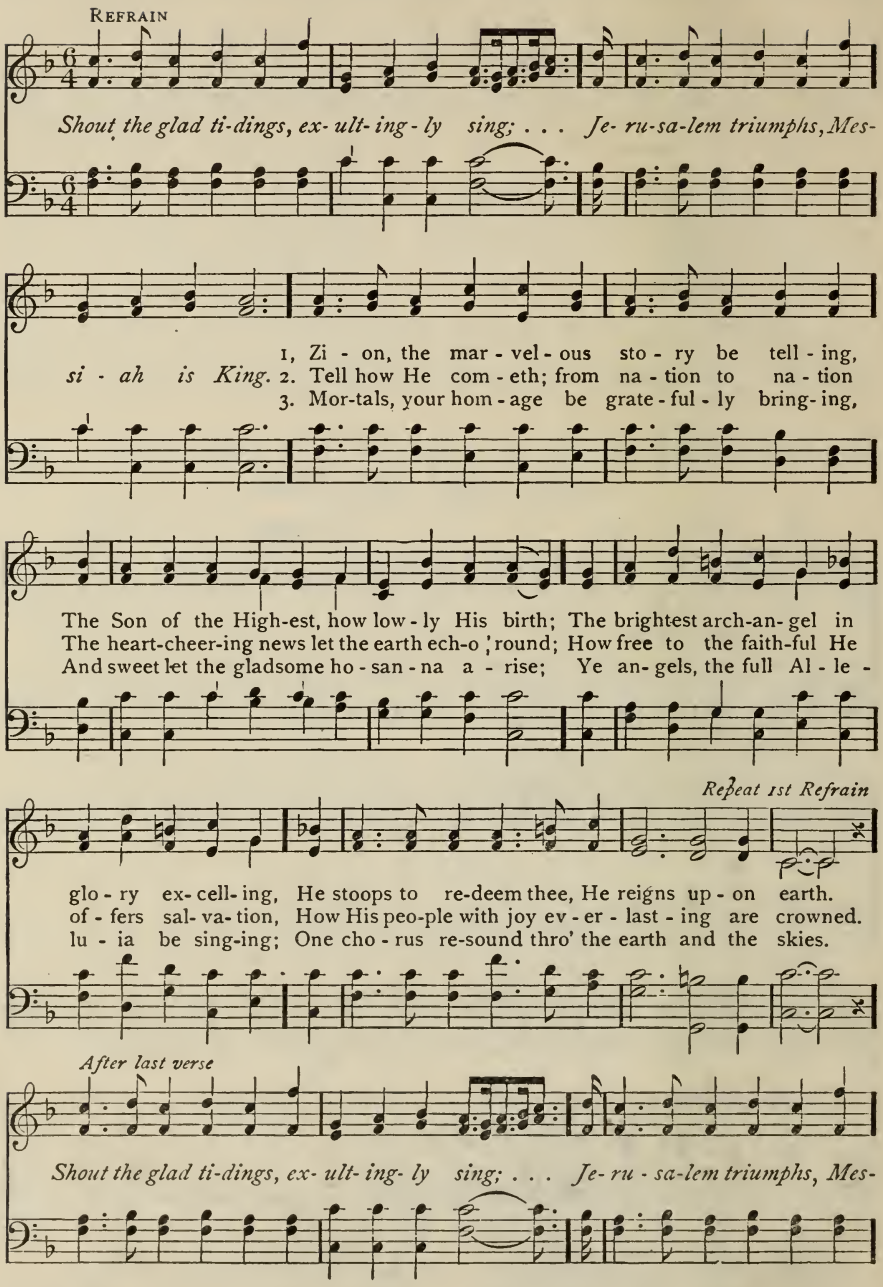
7. Silent Night, Holy Night!

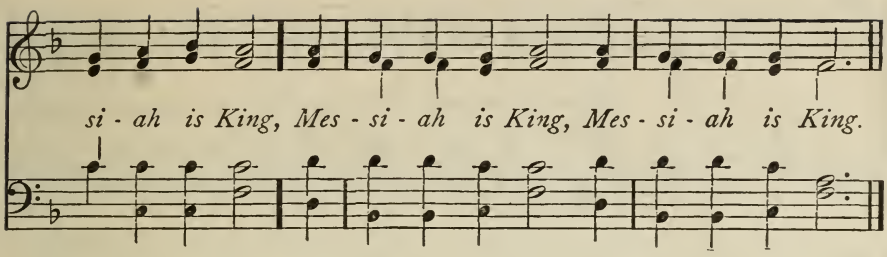


2. Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heav'nly hosts sing Hallelujah,
Christ the Savior, is born,
Christ the Savior, is born.

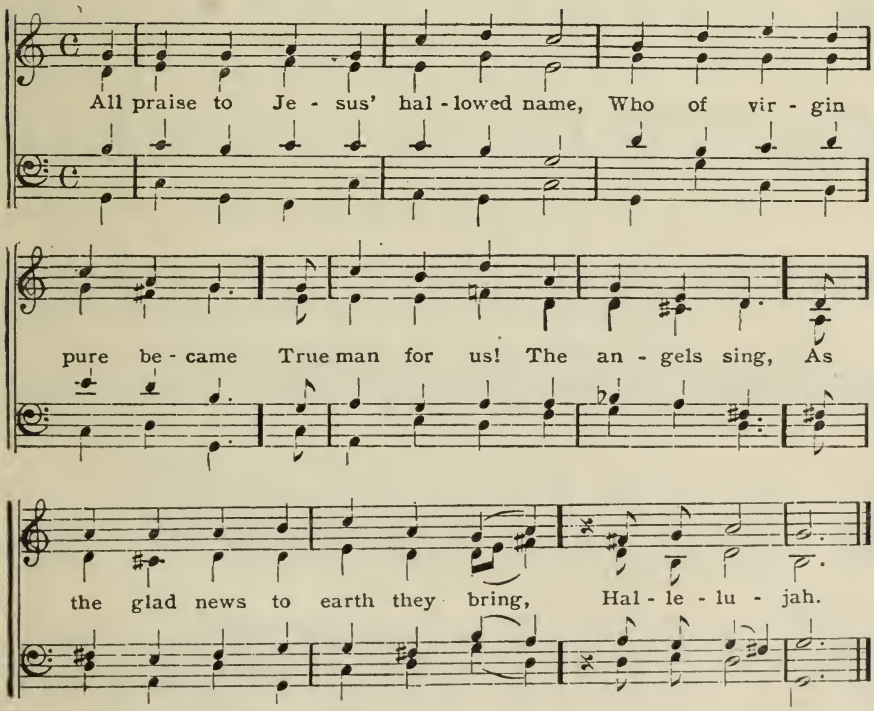
3. Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, loves pure light!
Radiant beams from Thy holy Face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

8. Shout the Glad Tidings!





9. All Praise to Jesus.



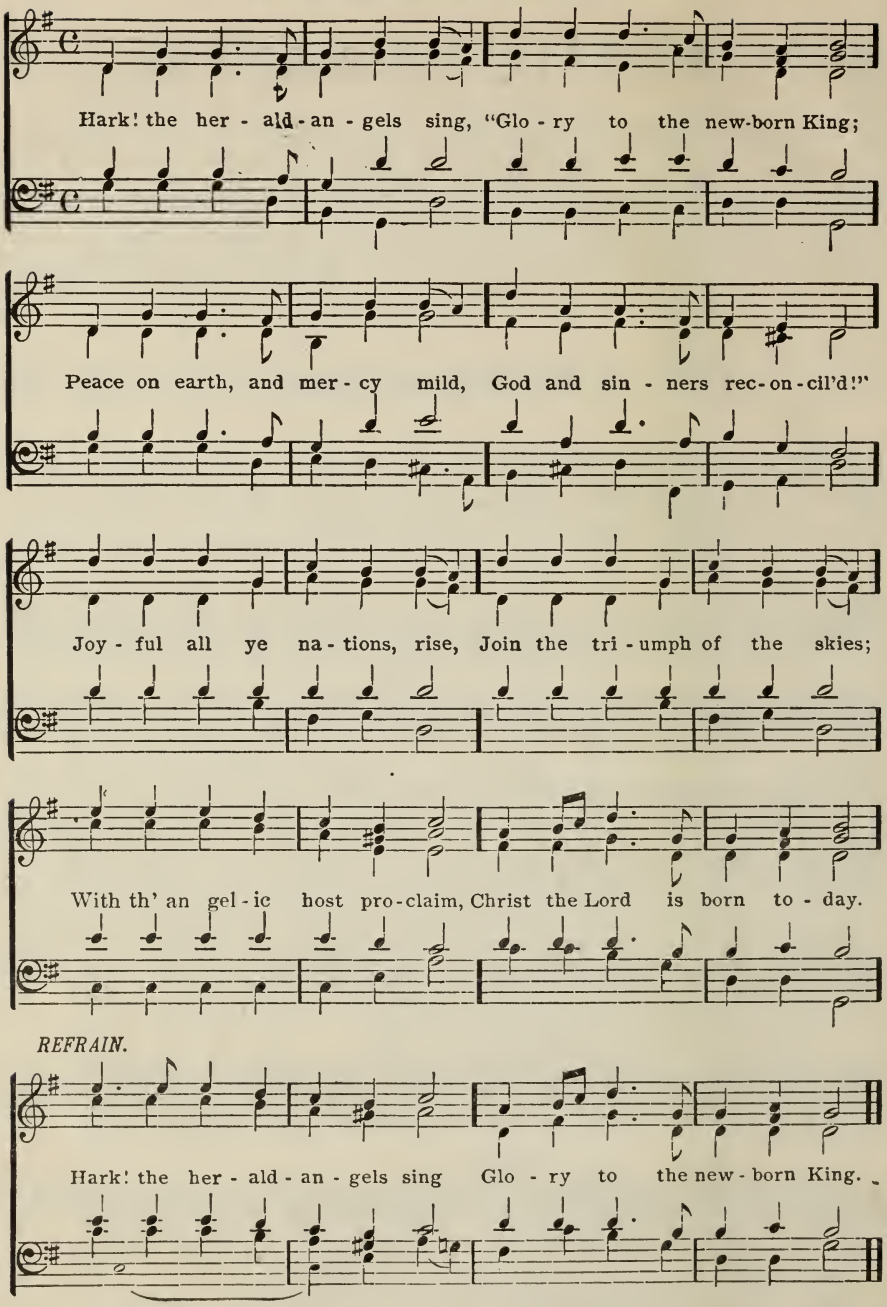
. Th' eternal Father's only Son
or a manger leaves His throne;
Disguised in our poor flesh and blood
s now the everlasting Good.
Hallelujah.

. He whom the world could not inclose
Doth in Mary's lap repose,
He is become an Infant small,
Who by His might upholdeth all.
Hallelujah

4. Th' eternal Light, come down from heaven,
Hath to us new sunshine given;
It shineth in the midst of night,
And maketh us the sons of light.
Hallelujah.

5. All this He did, that He might prove
To us sinners His great love;
For this let Christendom adore
And praise His name for evermore.
Hallelujah.

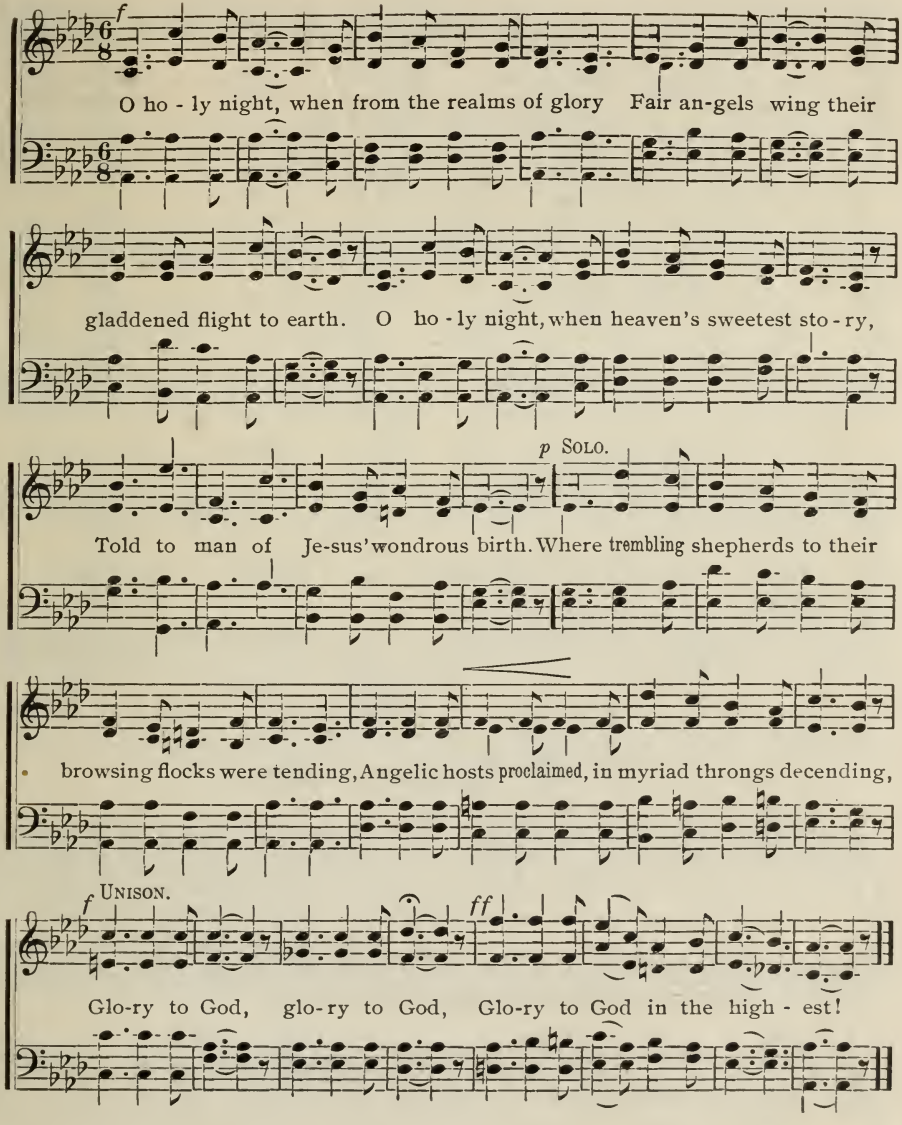
10. Hark! The Herald Angels Sing.



2. Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord:
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb!
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see,
Hail the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with men to dwell
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

3. Hail, the heavenly Prince of Peace,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris'n with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth;
Born to give them second birth.

11. O Holy Night.



2. O holy Child, to whom with souls elated
Glad shepherds came to kneel before Thy throne.
O holy Child, for Thee their hearts had waited,
Sweet Virgin's Child, God's beloved Son.
O, how their radiant eyes with heaven's light were gleaming!
O, how their happy songs from laughing lips were streaming!

3. O holy night, so may thy love and glory
Wring from each heart love's endless, happy lay!
O holy Child, and may Thy blessed story
Be proclaimed till time shall pass away.
And may each happy heart then bathed in love light's splendor,
Repeat with solemn joy the angel song so tender.

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12. Daughter Zion Now Rejoice!

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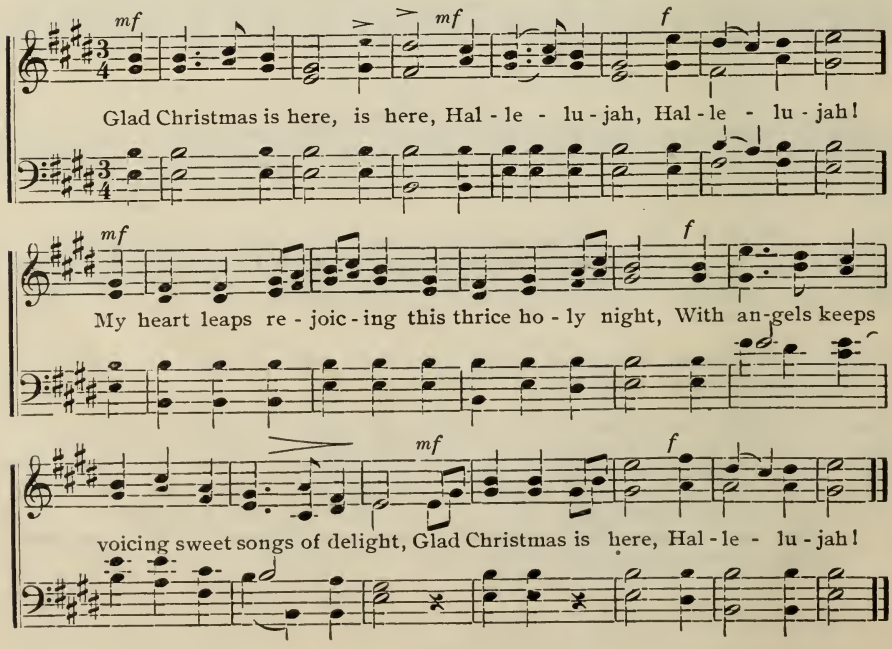
13. Glad Christmas is Here!



2. The Christ-child is here, Hallelujah!
In mercy to save us and make us His own,
In love to embrace us and lead to His throne.
The Christ-child is here, Hallelujah!

3. Jehovah is here, Hallelujah!
A little Child comes He to comfort us all.
Then come ye rejoicing to Bethlehem's stall.
Jehovah is here, Hallelujah!

4. All heaven is here, Hallelujah!
Where angels adoring the Christ-child attend,
Our glad way to heaven we sinners can wend,
All heaven is here, Hallelujah!

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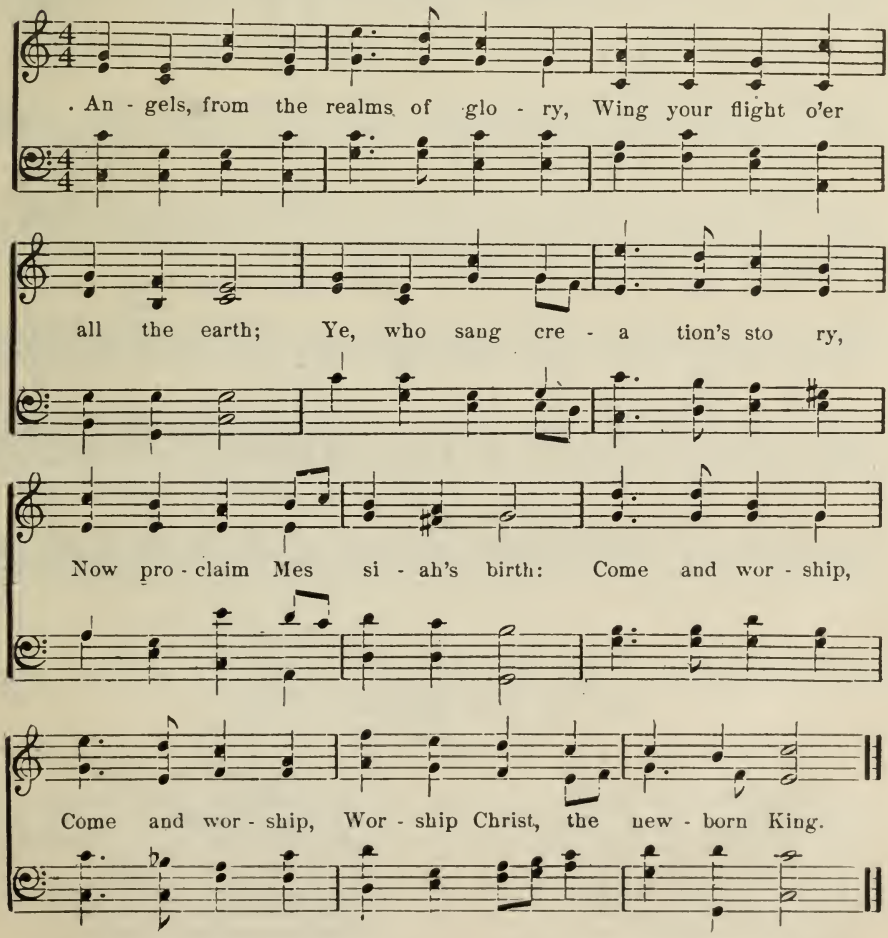
14. Angels from the Realm of Glory.

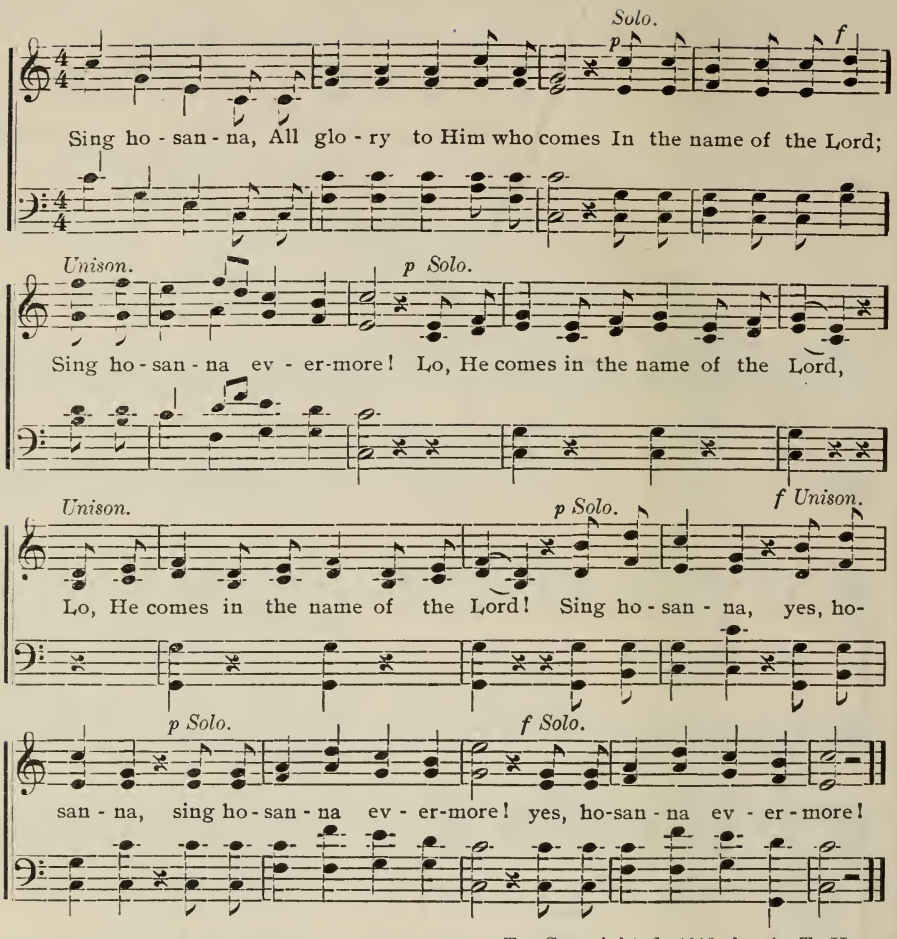


2. Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night;
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the heav'nly Light.

3. Sages, leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions beam afar:
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star.

4. Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord descending,
In His temple shall appear.

15. Sing Hosanna!



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16. I Now Rejoice in Thee.

(Tune No. 17.)

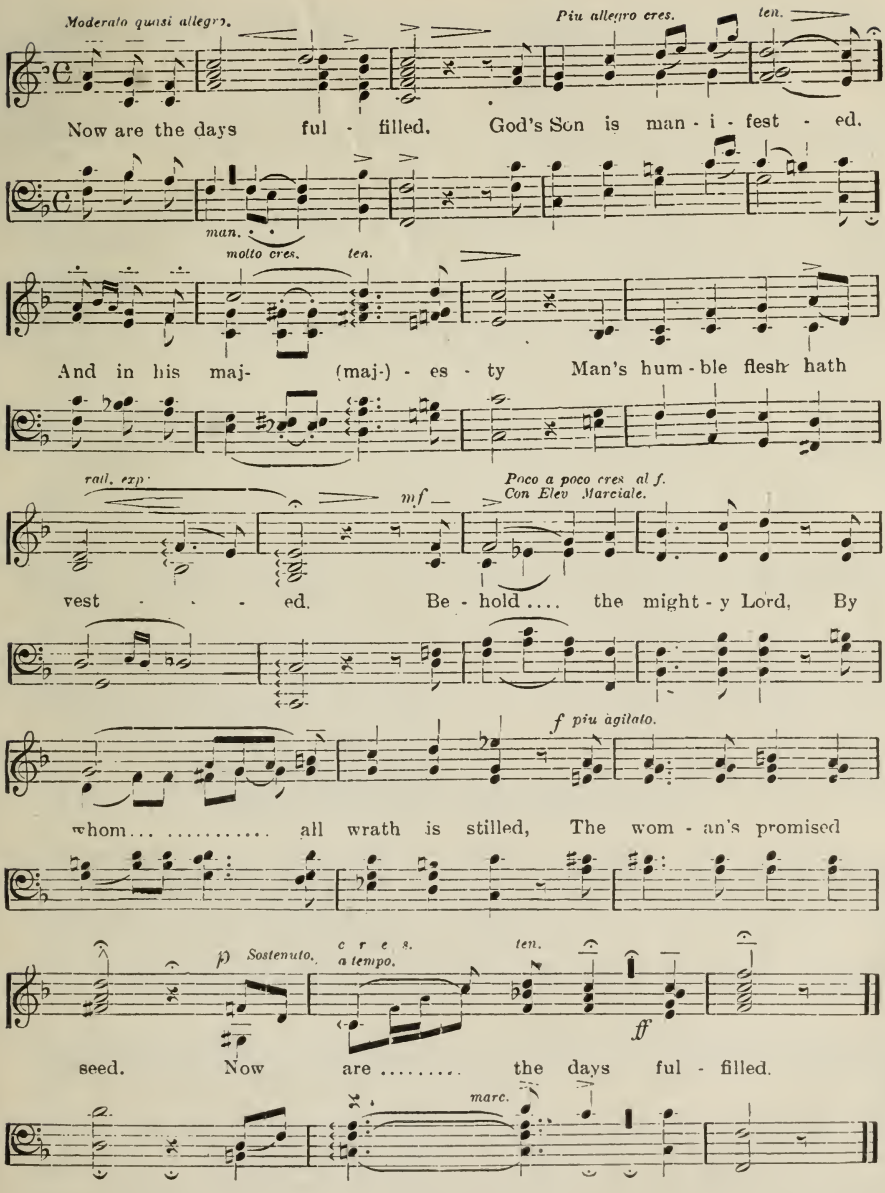
1. I now rejoice in Thee
And hail Thy advent lowly,
For, sweetest Jesus, Thou
Art come with purpose holy
My Brother dear to be,
O bliss beyond compare!
How lovely He appears,
The Son of God so fair

2. His boundless majesty
The God of all creation
Veils in our mortal flesh
For all the world's salvation.
The Lord Omnipotent
So meekly draweth near,
Comes as a little Child
And is my Jesus dear.

3. O tidings of great joy,
My heart with rapture filling
Through adamantine rocks
With sweetest impulse thrilling,
O Jesus, dearest Child,
Whose faith on Thee relies,
And calls upon Thy name
Dies not, whene'r he dies.

4. Then will I cling to Thee,
O Jesus dear, forever.
Though all the heavens fall
My love they shall not sever
O Jesus, but for Thee,
For Thee alone I live.
To Thee alone in death
My spirit will I give.

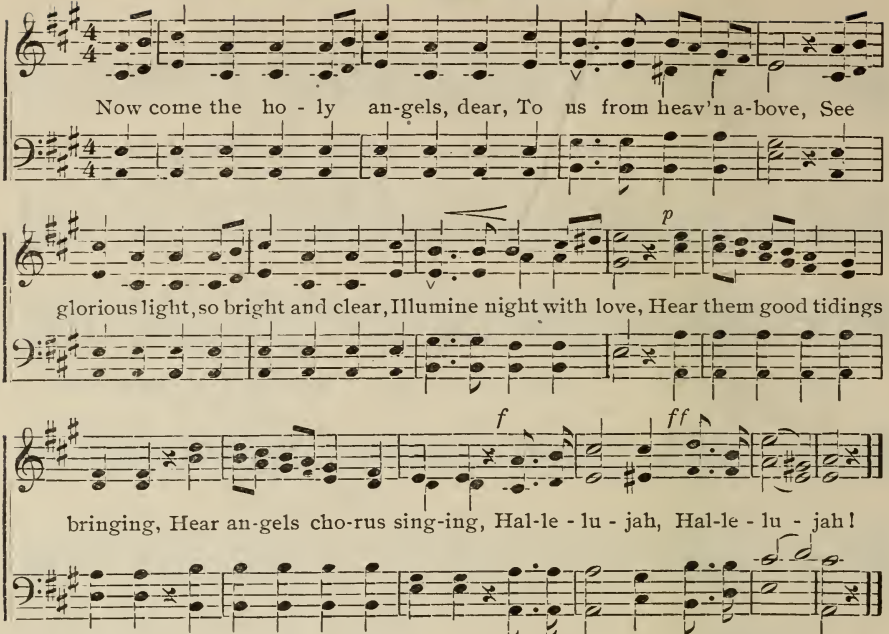
17. Now are the Days Fulfilled.



Thy waiting heart hath thrilled
Hear Zion's watchman cry,
Now are the days fulfilled.
2. Now are the days fulfilled,
Lo! Jacob's Star is shining
The gloomy night has fled
Wherein the world lay pining.
Now Israel, see who long

3. Now are the days fulfilled,
Lo! Aaron's staff is blooming
Where of the olden sign,
The mercy-seat stood looming;
The mighty God hath veiled
Himself in dust and willed
To come a helpless child,—
Now are the days fulfilled.

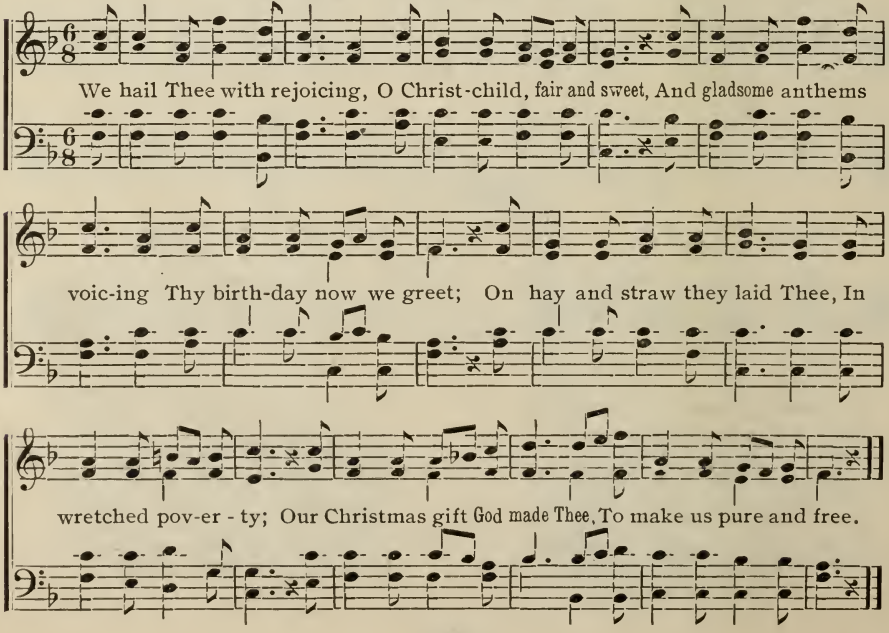
18. Now Come the Holy Angels Dear.



2. They long to see the Babe that lies
In Mary's mother-arm,
His glory fills the earth and skies,
He saves from sin and harm.
The father Him has given
In mercy down from heaven.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

3. O, heavenly and holy Child,
We sing Thy praise with glee;
Come, cleanse our hearts, by sin defiled,
Let them Thy temple be;
Accept the gifts we're bringing,
List kindly to our singing:
Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

19. We Hail Thee with Rejoicing.



2. O Savior, great and holy,
How wondrous is Thy love!
To sinners, poor and lowly,
Thou comest from above.
So, let us now adore Thee
With hearts, unfeigned and true,
And ever sing before Thee,
Glad melodies anew.

3. Thou precious Gift from heaven
Be Thou our one and all,
The dearest Treasure given,
Though cradled in a stall.
And grant that every nation
And every child on earth,
Rejoice in Thy salvation,
And in Thy holy birth.

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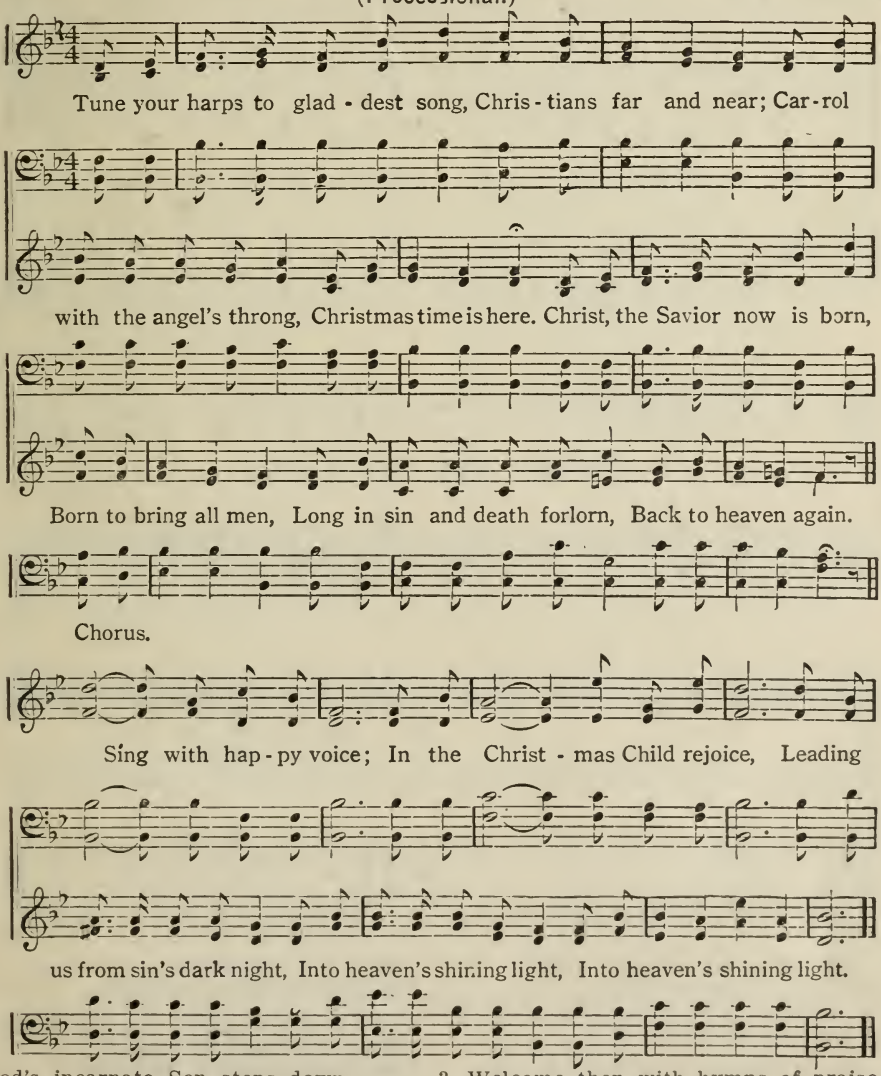
20. Tune Your Harps to Gladdest Song.

(Processional.)



2. God's incarnate Son steps down
From His throne on high,
Lays aside His mighty crown,
Comes to serve and die;
Comes to conquer death, and hell,
Sets the sinner free;
Ransomed hosts His glory tell
Through eternity.

3. Welcome then with hymns of praise
Heaven's royal Guest;
In your hearts His temple raise,
Ask Him there to rest.
He will quiet all your fears,
Bless with richest love,
Take you from this vale of tears
To His home above.

21. The Christmas Journey.

3. Why go so far to see a child?
Found in a lowly stable?
That Babe is God's Son, sweet and mild,
To save mankind He's able.

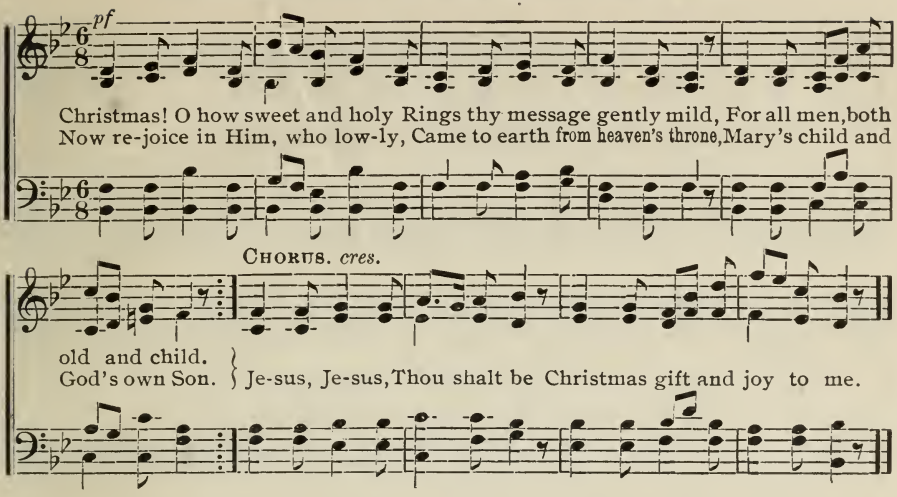
4. Who is that child, O children tell?
What name to Him is given?
'Tis Jesus Christ who loves us well,
And came to us from heaven.

5. Him we will visit in yon stall,
In humble adoration,
Him will we give these flowers all,
He gives us blest salvation.

6. He is our Shepherd, we His sheep,
With food divine He feeds us,
That we the narrow way may keep,
He by His hand e'er leads us.

7. Well, well, we'll go along with zeal,
We, too, are Christ-befriended;
We'll at His manger humbly kneel,
And thus go home contented.

22. Christmas, O how Sweet and Holy.



2. Wondrous light shines down from heaven,
Angels stir the shepherd's rest
With a message, great and blest,
How at last to us is given
He, whom God proclaimed of old,
Christ the Lord we now behold.

3. Peace shall reign and bless each nation,
Glory be to God on high,
Mercy and good will come nigh
Now on earth, to bring salvation
Unto men from heaven above,
By that wondrous deed of love.

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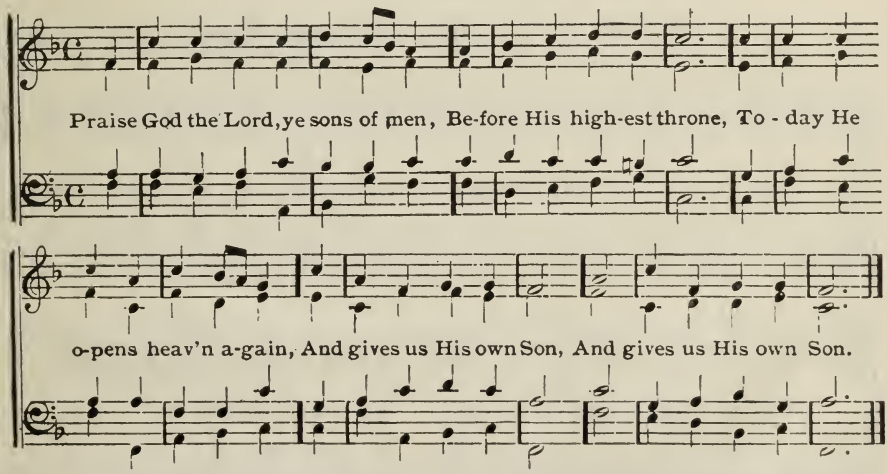
23. Praise God, the Lord.



2 He leaves His heavenly Father's throne,
Is born an Infant small,
And in a manger poor and lone
Lies in an humble stall.

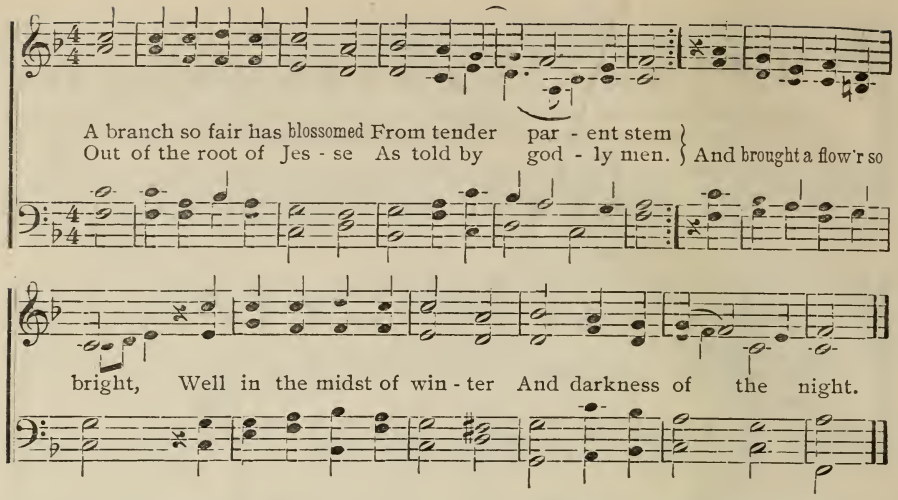
3. He lays aside His power divine,
A servant's form doth take,
In want and lowness He doth pine
Who heav'n and earth did make.

4. A wondrous change which He doth make!
He takes our flesh and blood,
And lays aside, for sinners' sake,
His majesty of God.

5. He serves that I a lord may be—
A great exchange, indeed!
Could Jesus' love do more for me,
To help me in my need?

6. He opens us again the door
Of Paradise today;
The cherub guards the gate no more.
To God our thanks we pay.

24. A Branch so Fair has Blossomed.

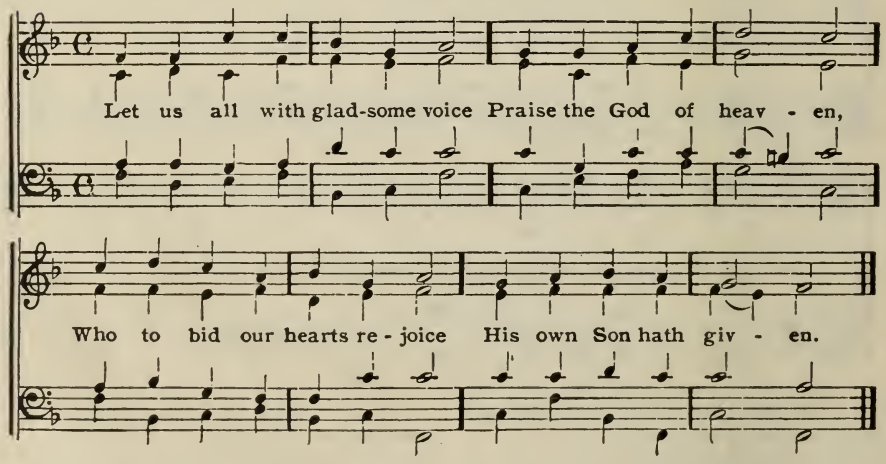


2. This little rose so lovely
That sprang from Jesse's rod
Mary alone has brought us,
The chosen maid of God;
By His decree and pow'r
A holy Child she bare us
Well at the midnight hour.

3. This little flow'r so fragrant
My heart fills with delight,
For with its shining splendor
It drives away the night.
True man and God's own Son,
Save us from sin and sorrow
And when death's hour has come!

---

25. Let us all with Gladsome Voice.

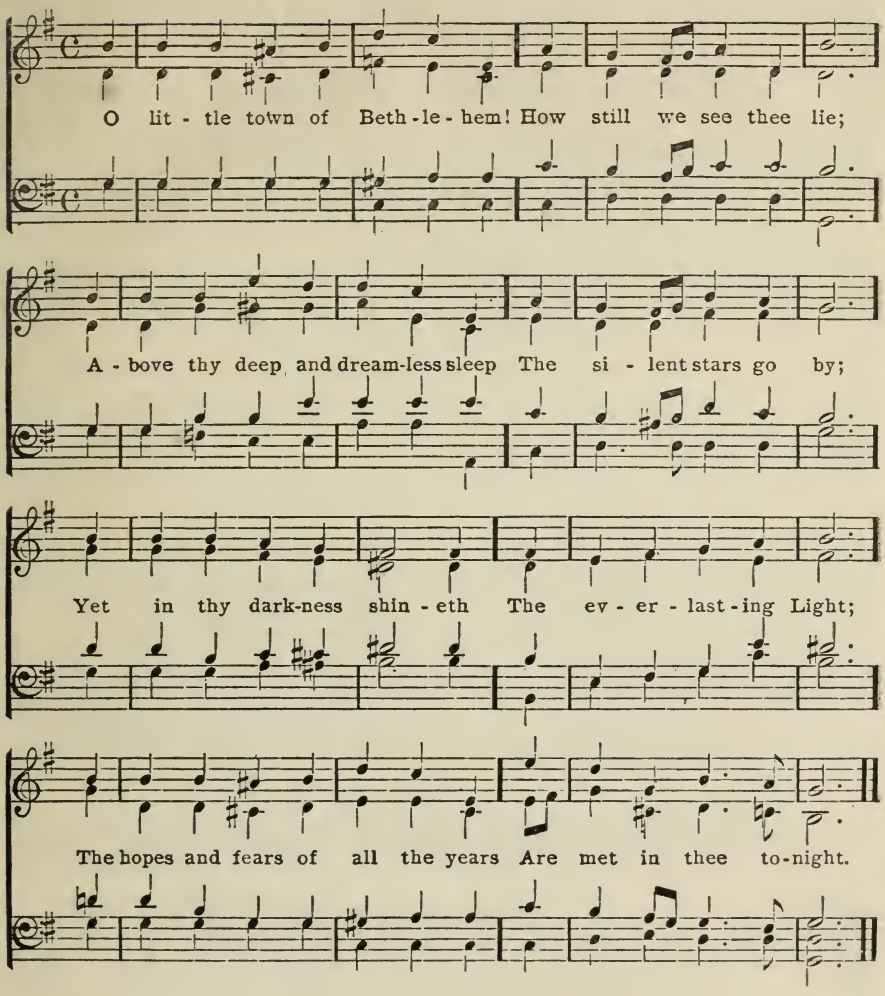


2. To this vale of tears He comes,
Here to serve in sadness,
That with Him in Heaven's fair homes
We may reign in gladness.

3. We are rich, for He was poor;
Is not this a wonder!
Therefore praise God evermore,
Here on earth and yonder.

4. O Lord Christ, our Savior dear,
Be Thou ever near us.
Grant us now a glad New Year;
Amen, Jesus, hear us.

26. O Little Town of Bethlehem.



2. For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God our King,
And peace to men on earth.

3. How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in the world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

4. O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us.
Our Lord Emmanuel!

27. Let the Earth Now Praise the Lord.

2. What the fathers most desired,
What the prophets' heart inspired,
What they longed for many a year,
Stands fulfilled in glory here.

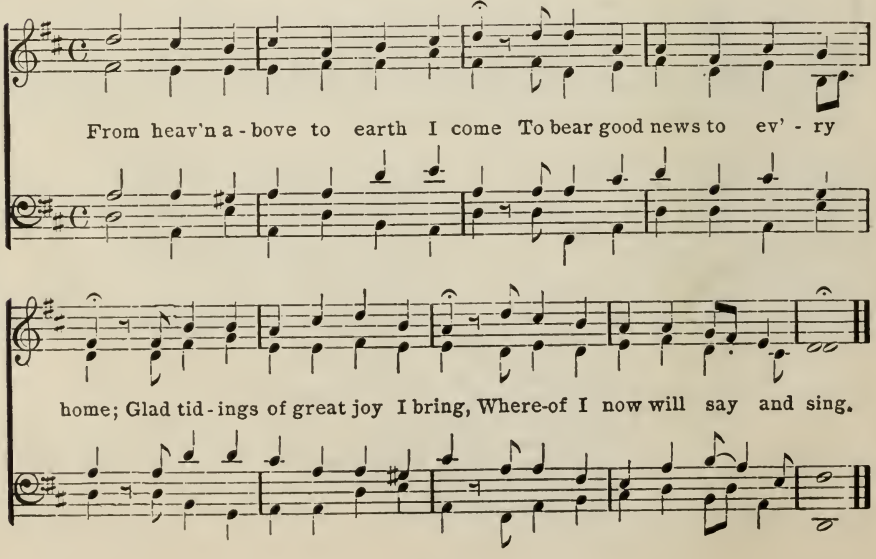
3. Abram's promised great Reward,
Zion's Helper, Jacob's Lord,
Him of twofold race behold,
Truly came, as long fortold.

4. Welcome, O my Savior, now!
Hail! my Portion, Lord. art Thou!
Here, too, in my heart, I pray,
O prepare Thyself a way.

5. King of glory enter in!
Cleanse it from the filth of sin,
As Thou hast so often done;
It belongs to Thee alone.

6. Bruise for me the Serpent's head,
That, set free from doubt and dread,
I may cleave to Thee in faith,
Safely kept through life and death.

28. From Heaven Above to Earth I Come.



2. To you this night is born a Child
Of Mary, chosen virgin mild;
This little Child, of lowly birth,
Shall be the Joy of all the earth.

3. This is the Christ, our God and Lord,
Who in all need shall aid afford;
He will Himself your Savior be,
From all your sins to make you free.

4. These are the tokens ye shall mark;
The swaddling-clothes and manger dark;
There shall ye find the young Child laid,
By whom the heavens and earth were made.

5. Now let us all with gladsome cheer,
Follow the shepherds, and draw near,
To see the wondrous gift of God,
Who hath His own dear Son bestowed.

6. Give heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes!
What is it in yon manger lies?
Who is this Child, so young and fair?
Dear little Jesus lieth there.

7. Welcome to earth, Thou noble Guest,
Through whom the sinful world is blest!
Thou com'st to share my misery,
What thanks shall I return to Thee?

8. Ah! dearest Jesus, holy Child,
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
Within my heart, that it may be
A quiet chamber kept for Thee.

29. All My Heart Rejoices.

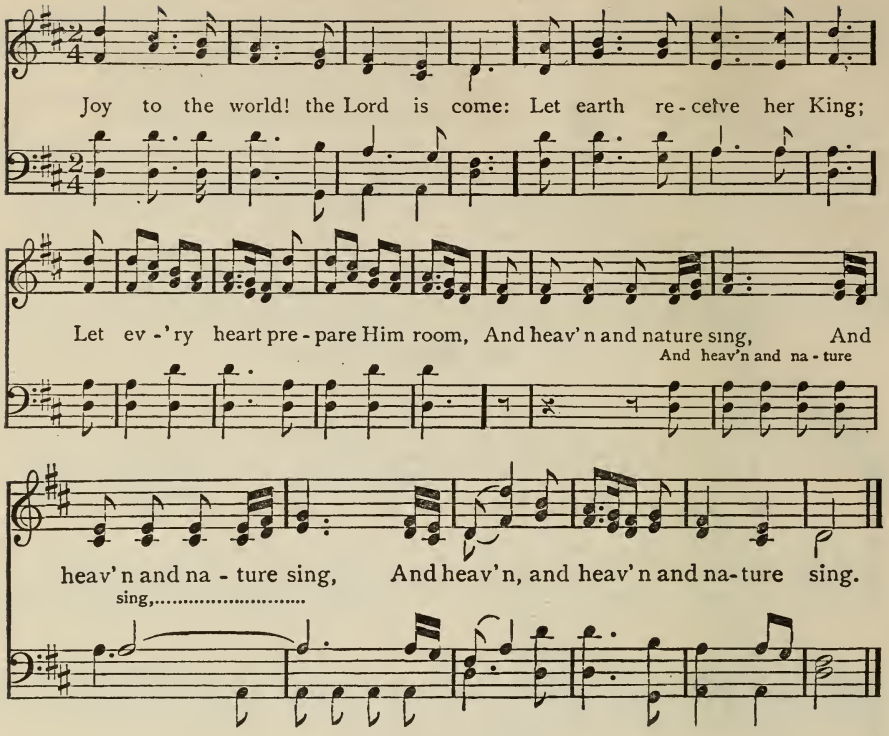
2. Forth today the Conqu'ror goeth,
Who the foe, sin and woe,
Death and hell o'erthroweth,
God is man, man to deliver,
His dear Son now is one
With our blood forever.

3. Come, then, banish all your sadness
One and all, great and small,
Come with song and gladness.
Love Him who with love is glowing.
Hail the Star, near and far
Light and joy bestowing!

4. I am pure in Thee believing,
From Thy store evermore
Richest robes receiving.
In my heart I will enfold Thee
Treasure rare, let me there
Loving ever hold Thee.

5. Thee, O Lord, with heed I'll cherish,
While I've breath, nor shall death
My devotion perish.
I shall dwell with joy forever,
Far on high to the nigh,
That can alter never.

30. Joy to the World.



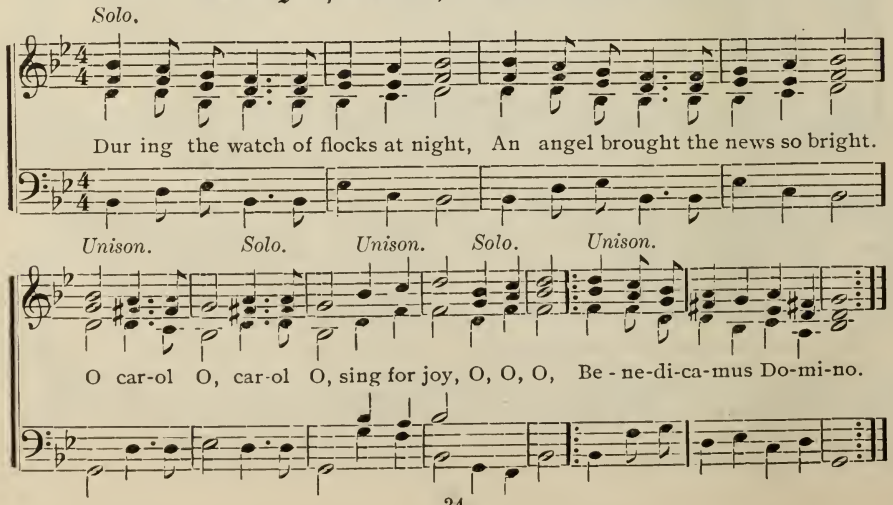
(Also to Tune 23.)

2. Joy to the earth! the Savior reigns:
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3. No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4. He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

31. During the Watch of Flocks at Night.



2. He said: There in a manger small
Is born the Savior for you all.

3. When I the holy Child espied,
I could not leave His blessed side.

4. Now He shall dwell in this my heart
With joy that never can depart.

32. Little Children Can You Tell?

(The first verse is sung as a solo or by a class to which the children respond singing the other verses.)

2. Yes, we know the story well;
Listen now, and hear us tell
Every girl and every boy,
Why the angels sing for joy
On the Christmas morning.

3. For a little Babe that day
Cradled in a manger lay,
Born on earth our Lord to be;
This the wondering angels see
On the Christmas morning.

4. Joy our little hearts shall fill,
Peace and love, and all good-will;
This fair Babe of Bethlehem
Children loves, and blesses them
On the Christmas morning.

33. Rejoice, Ye Sons of Men.

(Tune No. 28.)

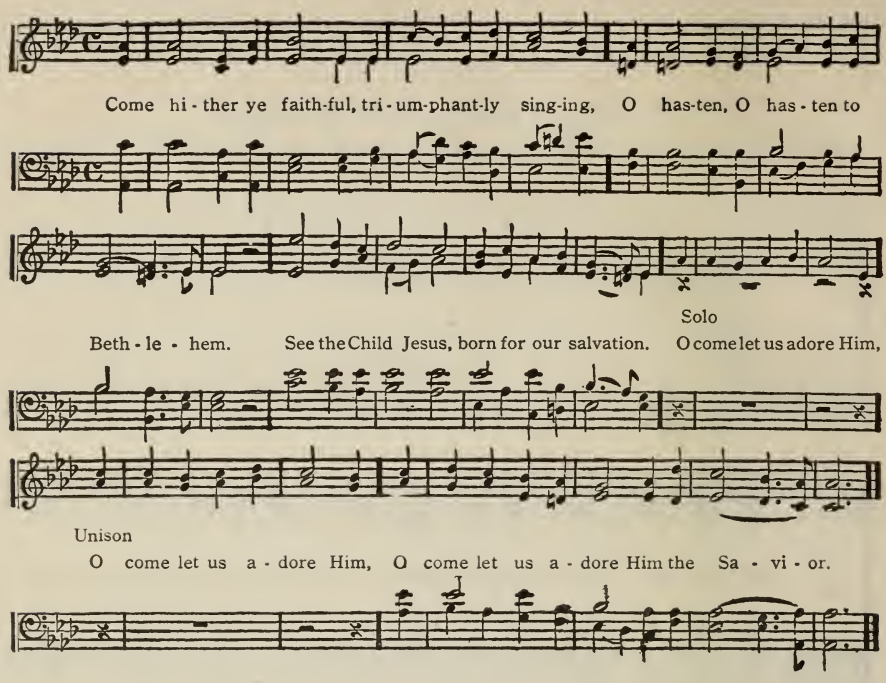
1. Rejoice, ye sons of men alway,
God comes to you from heaven to-day;
The Lord is born a little Child
Of Mary, virgin undefiled.

2. He is the Branch of Jesse's tree,
The Lion out of Judah, He
The Gentiles' Light, the promised Seed
Who was to bruise the Serpent's head.

3. He brings us peace and happiness,
And heals all sorrow and distress
Which on account of Adam's fall
Forever weighed upon us all.

4. Through His low birth and holy blood
We are all saved by Christ, true God;
The angel's glory we shall share,
And in His kingdom live fore'er.

34. Come Hither, Ye Faithful.



2. Great King of Creation,
On high Majestic Ruler,
Now peacefully resting on Mary's knee,
Holy and true God, born from everlasting.

3. Sing "Glory to God,"
Ye angel-choirs of heaven;
Rejoice, O rejoice, ye saints ever blest;
Glory on high, all praise on earth be given.

4. To Thee, then O Jesus,
This day we all are giving
Glory and honor through heaven and earth,
True Word incarnate coming from the Father.

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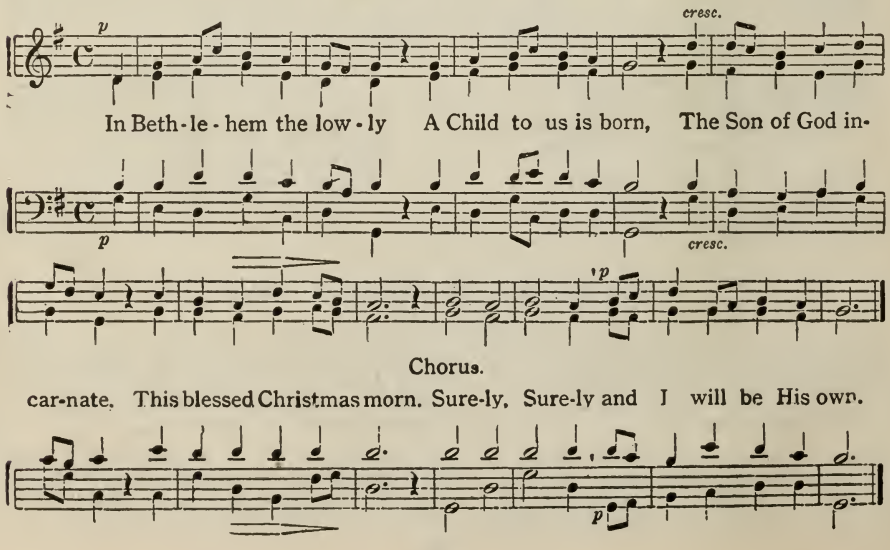
35. In Bethlehem the Lowly.



2. And while in awe I ponder
The mystery divine,
My heart is lost in wonder
That Christ is also mine.

3. O dearest Child, how can I
Repay Thy wondrous love
Wherein Thou com'st to save me
From Thy great throne above?

4. My life, my all I bring Thee,
O lend me, I implore,
Thy grace to serve and love Thee
Now and for evermore.

36. Dazzling Candles.

2. See the pretty presents lying
Underneath the Christmas tree!
Little hands are busy, plying
One by one with radiant glee.
Little children, mark you well,
What the many presents tell:
Christ the precious Gift from heaven
God on Christmas day has given.

3. See the green and living branches
On the brilliant Christmas tree!
Though the frost of winter changes
Life to death most cruelly.
Little children, mark you well,
What the living branches tell:
Christ the precious Life from heaven
God on Christmas day has given.

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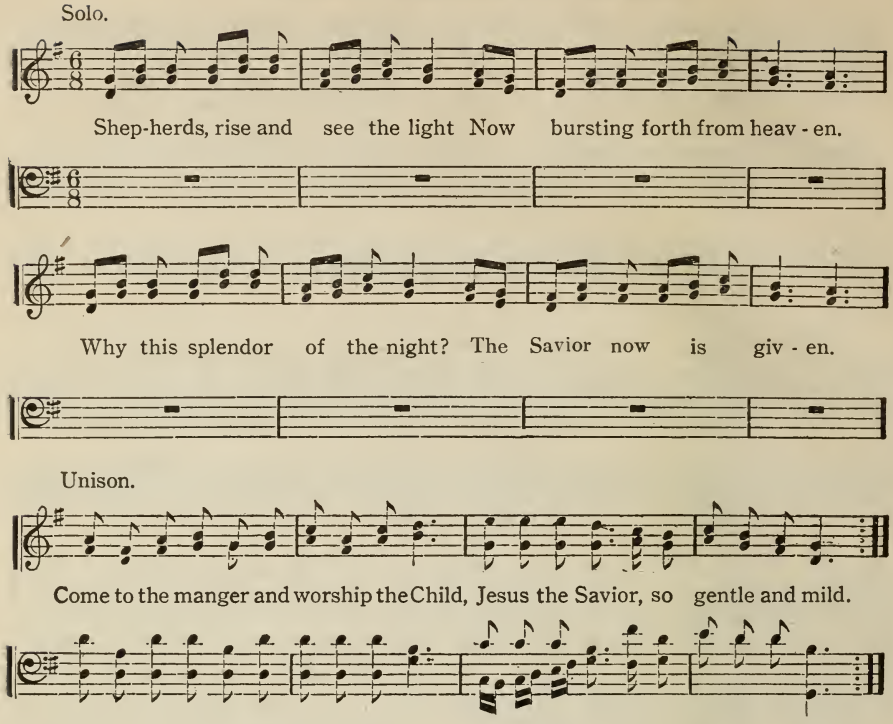
37. Shepherd Rise and See the Light.



2. Glory veils the shepherd's fold
They bow with admiration;
May we too the Light behold
That bringeth man salvation?

3. Angels come from out the sky
Enclothed with heavenly glory:
Lo, ye shepherds all, draw nigh
And hear the wondrous story.

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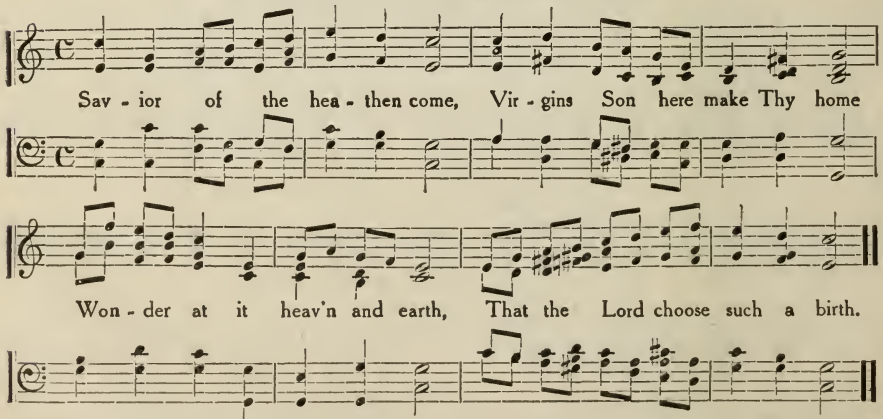
38. Savior of the Heathen Come.

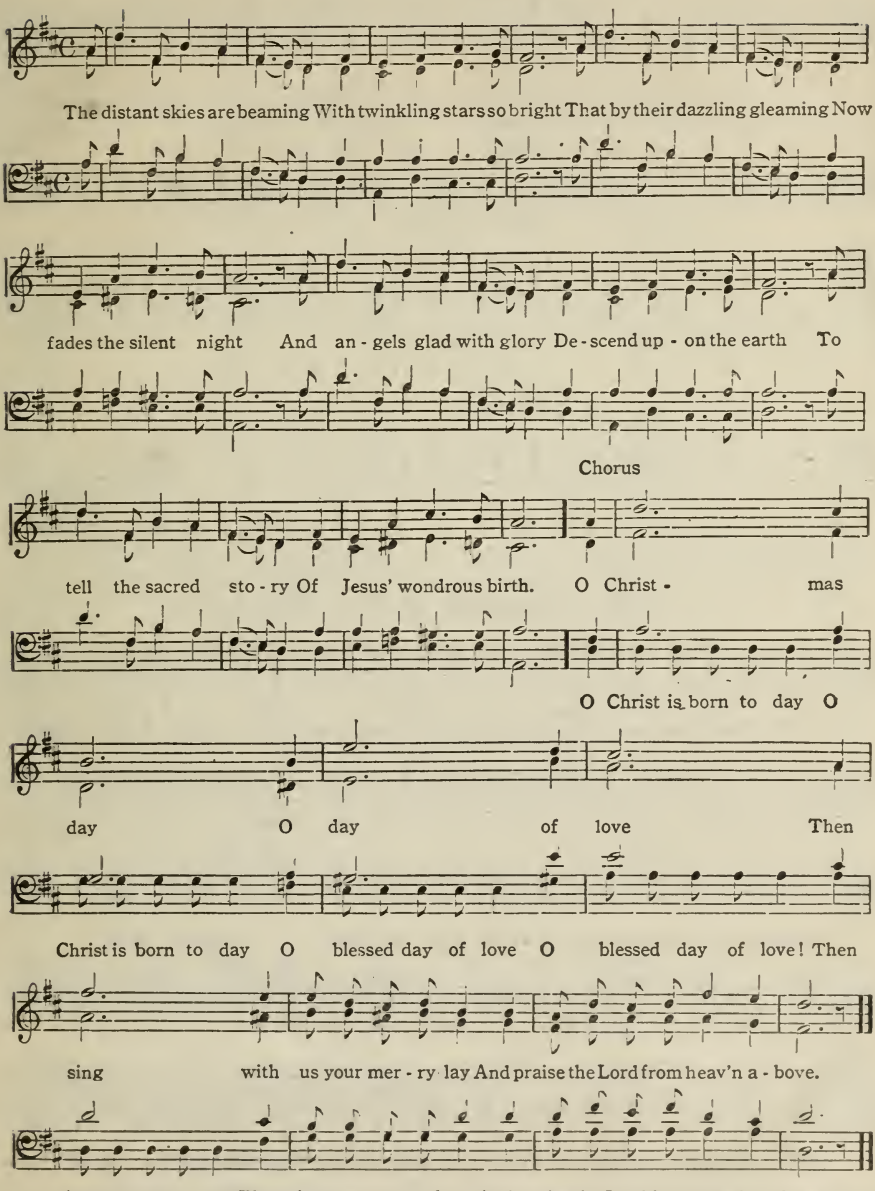


2. From the Father forth He came,
And returned unto the same,
Down to hell He went alone,
And again to God's high throne.

3. Thou, the Father's equal, win
Vict'ry in the flesh o'er sin.
By Thy strength divine, O Lord,
Help to our frail flesh afford.

4. Lord, Thy manger is so bright,
Night sends forth a novel light;
Darkness must not enter there,
Faith abides in light fore'er.

39. The Distant Skies are Beaming.



2. The Christmas tree is blazing
Its greetings through the night;
And happy folks are gazing
With visions in their sight;
And children's eyes are streaming
With tears of radiant joy;
And every heart is dreaming
Of love without alloy.

3. Thy sweet and hallowed story,
O precious Christmas-tide,
Thy holy bliss and glory,
May evermore abide!
No richer joy is given,
No purer peace on earth
Than which is come from heaven
By Jesus' wondrous birth.

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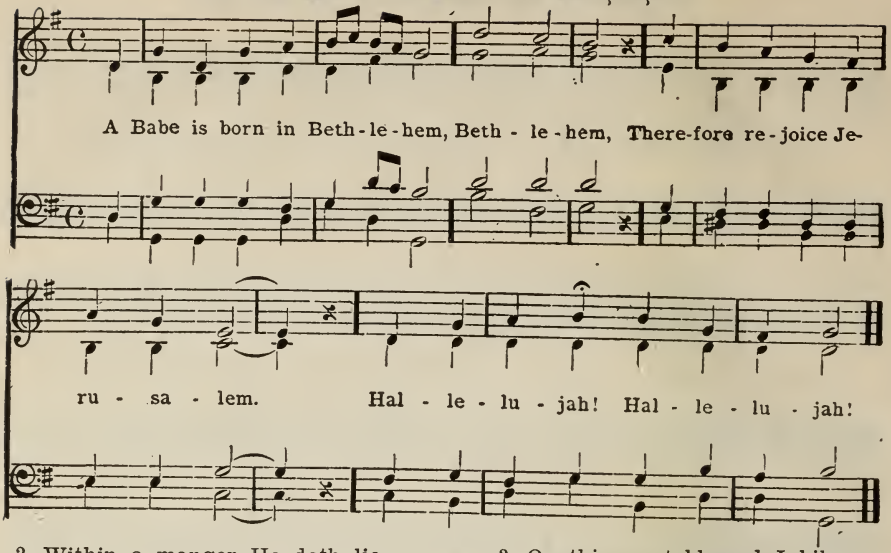
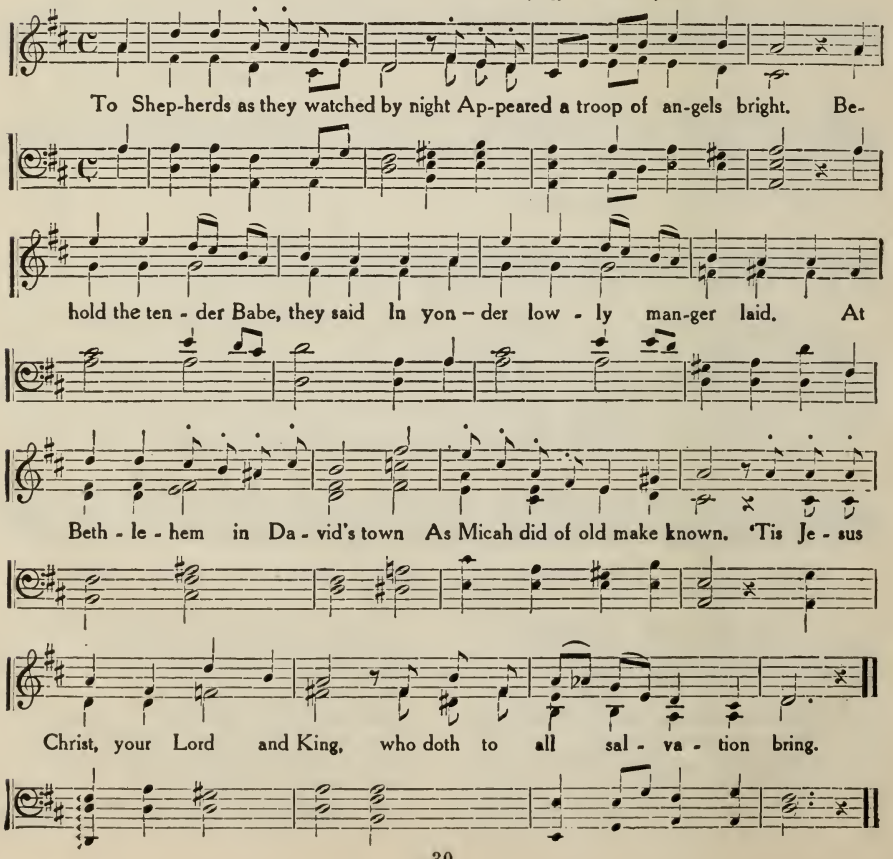
40. A Babe is Born in Bethlehem.



2. Within a manger He doth lie,
Whose throne is set above the sky.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

3. On this most blessed Jubilee,
All glory be, O God, to Thee.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

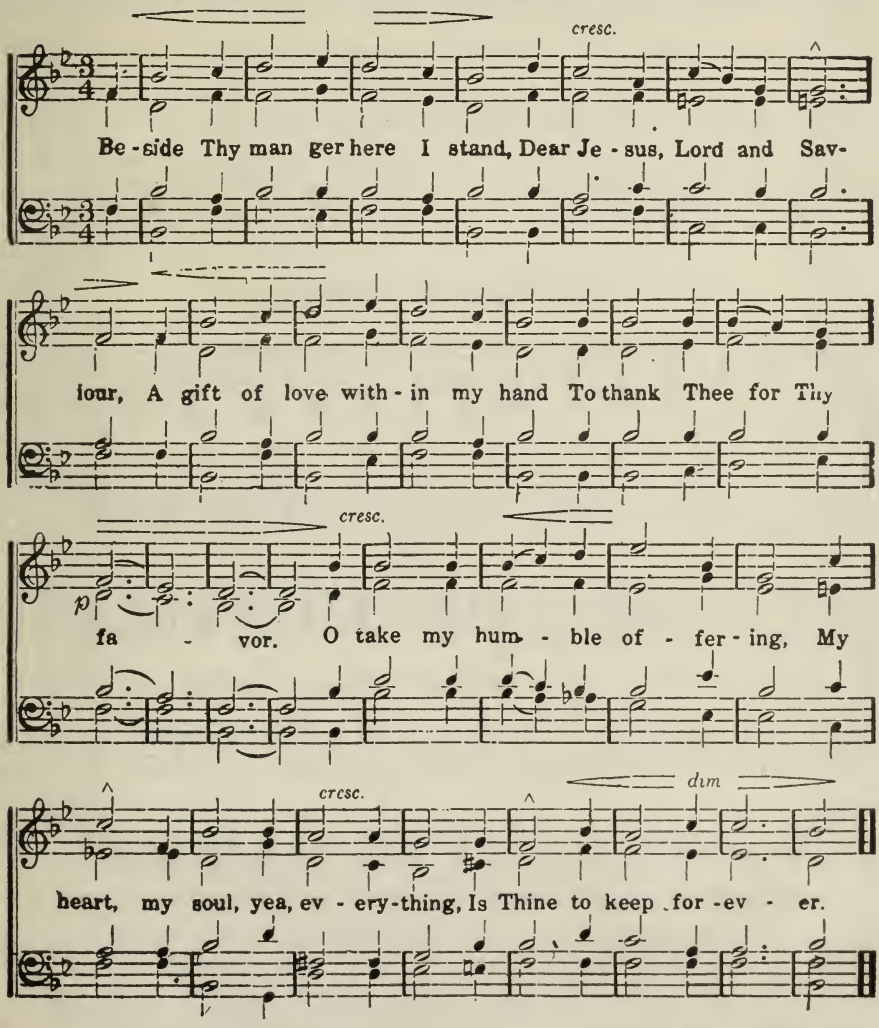
41. To Shepherds as they Watched.



2. Rejoice ye, then, that through His Son
God is with sinners now at one;
Made like yourselves of flesh and blood,
Your brother is th' eternal God.
What harm can sin and death then do
The true God now abides with you.
Let hell and Satan rage and chafe,
God is your brother—ye are safe.

3. Not one He will, nor can, forsake
Who Him his confidant doth make;
E'en if their worst your en'mies try,
Ye may their pow'rless rage defy.
Ye must prevail at last, for ye
Have now become God's family;
To God forever give ye praise,
Patient and cheerful all your days.

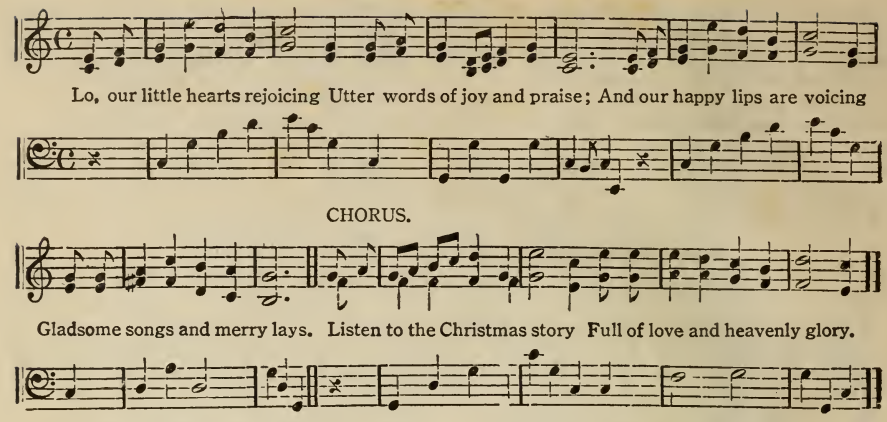
42. Beside Thy Manger Here I Stand.



2. With joy I gaze upon Thy face;
Thy glory and Thy splendor
Is greater than my heart can praise
And songs can fitly render,
O how I wish my mind would be
As boundless as the deepest sea,—
'Twould still be lost in wonder.

3. O grant me this abundant grace—
I hope 'twill meet Thy pleasure—
That I may be Thy dwelling place,
Dear Savior, sweetest Treasure.
O let me be Thy manger-bed,
Then shall I lift my lowly head
With joy beyond all measure.

43. Lo, Our Little Hearts Rejoicing.



2. Unto us God's Son is given
Christ the Lord is come to earth.
Open are the gates of heaven
By the Savior's wondrous birth.

3. Jesus, precious Gift and Treasure,
May Thy saving love and grace
Be our joy and constant pleasure
Till we meet Thee face to face.

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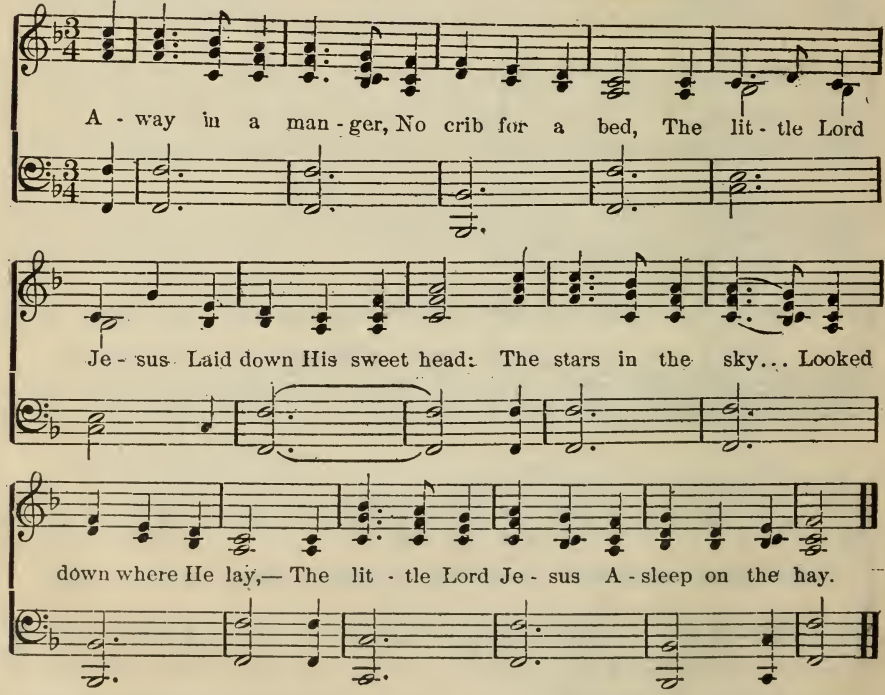
44. Away in a Manger.



2. The cattle are lowing,
The poor baby wakes,
But little Lord Jesus
No crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus,
Look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle
Till morning is nigh.

3. Be near me, Lord Jesus,
I ask Thee to stay
Close by me forever,
And love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children
In Thy tender care,
And take us to heaven,
To live with Thee there.

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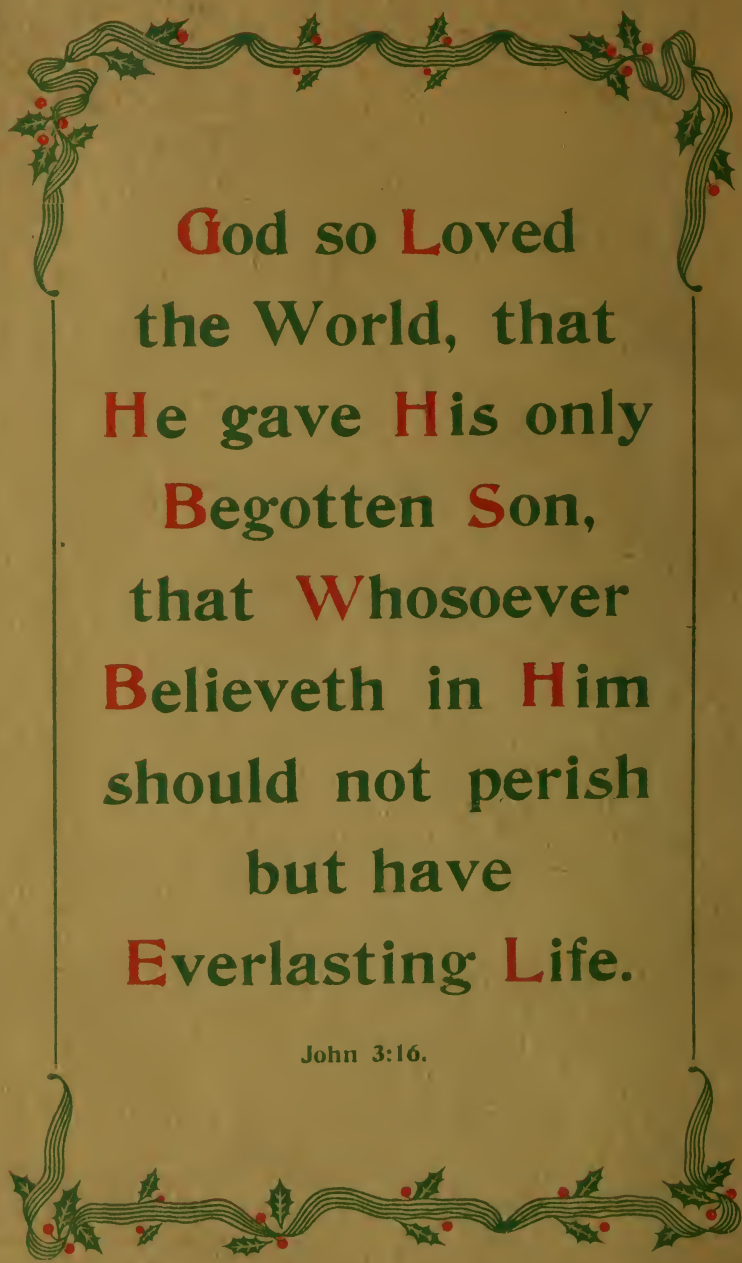
God so Loved
the World, that
He gave His only
Begotten Son,
that Whosoever
Believeth in Him
should not perish
but have
Everlasting Life.
John 3:16.